

# Emotional Criminal

Van Hunt

Only you bring me down, but you bring me down low  
I swim around like a fish while I'm sinking like a ship  
Nature, the great matchmaker  
Set the prey up, set the prey up with the predator Emotional criminal  
Ambush me and steal my sympathy  
Emotional criminal  
Put your hands where I can see them  
See them, see them nice and slow La la, you look sexy in your momma's house (Nanana)  
La la, you look good in your momma's house (Nanana)  
La la, you look sexy in your momma's house (Nanana) La la, you look sexy in your momma's house (Nanana)  
La la, you look good in your momma's house (Nanana)  
La la, you look sexy in your momma's house (Nanana) I gave you what you needed to breathe on your own (Oh)  
You punish me for leaving you in control  
Paperback book manufactured love  
Needs a romance victim and conqueror Emotional criminal  
Ambush me and steal my sympathy  
Emotional criminal  
Put your hands where I can see them  
See them, see them nice and slow Emotional criminal  
Ambush me and steal my sympathy  
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Put your hands where I can see them  
See them, see them nice and slow

Songwriters

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